

truth? We have before us *The London Economist* of the 17th of October, the Saturday after the October elections, from which it appears that the quotation for the new Fives did not change by the breadth of a hair during that week. Since then, owing probably to peculiar circumstances unfavorably affecting the Continental money markets, there has been a slight fall, viz., of one-half of one per cent., but the latest telegraphic quotation from London is still equivalent to par in gold.

Still, if the inspired Washington reports contained as much truth as we have shown them to contain falsehood, what then? Who is to control the Government of this country—American citizens, or the timid bondholders and stock jobbers of Frankfurt and London? It is difficult to believe that there are any capitalists in Europe so ill-informed as to dread a change for the worse in the character of our Congressmen. Is the record of the Forty-second and Forty-third Con-

gresses of character to inspire capitalists of any race or tongue with confidence? Are Salary Grabs, Inflation bills, Sanborn contracts, and the Crédit Mobilier things in which European holders of American securities take delight? If there really are any capitalists of the kind described by these mouthpieces of the gifted functionaries at Washington, the sooner they get rid of their United States bonds the better. The ways of Prince Bismarck must be much more congenial with their tastes than the reckless independence of American freemen. We don't think the credit of the Government will be put to any severer strain than has been already, though this day should overwhelm every Administration Congressman from the confines of the Essex District to the bayous of Louisiana. In that event we should at least be rid of Butler and Hays, besides several score more supporters of the Administration who attach so little meaning to promises to pay that it is impossible for an opposition of any sort to make itself more shocking to the sensibilities of the public creditor.

The city has a chance to-day to improve the character of its Congressional representation. It would be a disgrace if so able and public-spirited a man as Abram S. Hewitt—a man who has done so much for the cause of education, and so much to benefit the poor of this city—should be defeated for Congress by a person like James O'Brien. It would be even more discredit if such a person as Charles S. Spencer, whose nomination by the Liberal Republicans has tended to make that organization grotesque, should be elected when there is a chance to vote for Smith Ely, Jr. The merchants of New-York will prove themselves deserving of the worst treatment Justice ever gave them if they vote for such a man as Isaac H. Bailey, who as late as the last of February in this year was defending special agents and the moiety system, when they have a thoroughly unobjectionable candidate up against him. So in Brooklyn, it would be a great shame to let avowedly unworthy nominees succeed against S. B. Chittenden. In the State we trust that the friends of sound currency will bear in mind the inflation votes of Henry H. Hathorn, Thomas C. Platt, and Walter L. Sessions, and whatever else they may do fail not to prevent these men from again misrepresenting New-York.

There is something which we like about the plain matter-of-fact way of Mr. Charles Rosenbarger of Furnas County, Nebraska, yeoman. Mr. Rosenbarger is the victim of grasshoppers, and he writes to *The Chicago Tribune* to say that they have "eaten him out entirely." Not that Mr. R.'s interior arrangements have been devoured; on the contrary, he has an excellent stomach left, and so has each of the little Rosenbargers—only there is nothing in the house to put into these receptacles. "I aided Chicago," says Mr. R., "in her trouble—some of her people may aid me now that I, with my family, have come to want." We like this frankness—no good turn deserves another in this world of selfishness and want. "In the way of shoes," adds the appellant, "my wife wears No. 7s, and I wear No. 8s." "Other clothing," he concludes, "should be large. I am heavy set, with very large shoulders." And finally, to conclude, again: "My post-office address is Carlsbrook, Furnas Co., Neb. Ship via Lowell, Neb." This is the most sensible appeal which we have ever seen. It is without any false delicacy, as befits a man with very large shoulders. We hope that the No. 7s and the No. 9s, good stout merchantable boots and shoes, have already arrived at Carlsbrook, and that all the other necessities will soon come tumbling after.

Six Aldermen at Large are to be elected to-day, but no voter can vote for more than four, so that the minority may choose at least two. Tammany has nominated four, and will of course elect them, and the Republicans ought to have nominated only two. But to the surprise of the public, four names appeared in the Custom-house list of candidates. This is a trick in this which we beg leave to explain. On the one hand, the Custom-house was determined to have Messrs. Vance and Billings. On the other hand, there was an imperative demand from the German wing of the party for a place on the ticket for one of their nationality. Rather than drop either Mr. Vance or Mr. Billings, the Republican managers nominated four candidates—Billings, Vance, Kühne, and Forster—and then quietly dropped the two last names from the ballots which they have been extensively circulating. They attempt to obtain German support by false pretenses. Voters will do well to scrutinize their ballots.

Summary of the latest sensation in Boston: Dramatis Personae, Dr. Uriah K. Mayo, dentist; Dr. James Huse, dentist; Mrs. Uriah Mayo. Incidents, &c.: Huse is a pupil of Dr. Uriah—entertains a passion for Mrs. Uriah—mixes croton oil with Uriah's brandy—he drinks—he feels uncommonly unwell, but he recovers! Action for divorce in the S. J. C. Action of Mayo agt. Huse for putting the croton oil into the brandy-bottle. Indictment, Commonwealth agt. Mrs. Mayo for adultery. Bill in equity against the Private Detective who was employed by Mrs. Mayo to watch the Doctor's morals. Cross bill of divorce, Mrs. Mayo agt. the Doctor. Indictment against Dr. Huse for improper conduct. Everybody concerned having sined or indicted everybody else, who will deny that these are very pretty cases as they stand!

A Detroit newspaper speaks very disrespectfully of the County Fair in Lafayette, Wis. The weather wasn't highly propitious. The festivities continued for three days, and for three days the windows of heaven were kept open, and the rains descended without a moment's pause. Nothing was exhibited," we are told, "except a goat." There, we submit that common "equity" titled the animal to all the prizes. If the oxen and the sheep and the calves and the hons and even the ducks were afraid of the rain, poor Billy, who bravely stood the rainy racket, was surely entitled to the consolidated premiums.

It is not often that the citizens of an Assembly district in this city have an opportunity to vote for so good a candidate as Mr. Frederick W. Seward. The card in his favor, published in another place this morning, shows the estimation in which his candidacy is held by the best class of our citizens independent of politics. Men like Mr. Seward and Mr. Hamilton Fish, Jr., are greatly needed every year in Albany, and this year not less than usual.

In the Vth District of New-Jersey the Republican nominee, Mr. Wm. Walter Phelps, has been somewhat damaged by the defection of colored voters, dissatisfied with his vote against the Civil Rights bill. His friends, however, yesterday considered his reelection sure.

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